

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

H. C. HICKOX, Editor.
O. N. WORDEN, Printer.

LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., AUG. 14, 1850.

Volume VII, Number 20.
Whole Number—332.

The Lewisburg Chronicle is issued every Wednesday morning at Lewisburg, Union county, Pennsylvania.

Terms:—\$1.50 per year, for cash actually in advance; \$1.75, paid within three months; \$2 if paid within the year; \$2.50 if not paid before the year expires; single numbers, 5 cents. Subscriptions for six months or less to be paid in advance. Discontinuance optional with the Publisher, except when the year is paid up.

Advertisements handsomely inserted at 50 cts per square one week, \$1 for a month, and \$5 for a year; a reduced price for longer advertisements. Two squares, \$7; Mercantile advertisements not exceeding one-fourth of a column, quarterly, \$10. Casual advertisements and job work to be paid for when handed in or delivered.

All communications by mail must come post-paid, accompanied by the address of the writer, to receive attention. Those relating exclusively to the Editorial Department to be directed to H. C. Hickox, Esq., Editor, and all on business to be addressed to the Publisher.

Office, Market St. between Second and Third.
O. N. WORDEN, Printer and Publisher.

We find the following letter, from some unknown gentleman, in the "Portsmouth (Va.) Pilot," of the 3d inst., and transfer it to our columns, to let our readers know what strangers think of our town and State, and its agricultural and political prospects.—Ed. Canon.

LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA.
July 23, 1850.

My dear Pilot: After one month's stopping and starting, I arrived in this beautiful village a few days since. It is a place most dear and near to me, having spent my younger days in it. Lewisburg is beautifully situated on the West Branch of the Susquehanna, eight miles from its junction with the North Branch at Northumberland. It contains about three thousand inhabitants, with a wholesome and regular increase. The people are industrious, enterprising, and intelligent. The town is regularly laid out, with fine broad streets crossing each other at right angles, and the buildings being of brick, and built in modern style, presents altogether the appearance of a miniature city. The surrounding country is, perhaps, as good as any section of Pennsylvania, for agricultural purposes, and having a navigable river and canal leading to tide water, at Havre de Gras, makes this a place of much more than ordinary importance.

I spent the Fourth in the city of Lancaster, where I had a fine opportunity of learning public opinion in regard to the great question of slavery. While nearly everybody expressed themselves opposed to slavery in the abstract, yet I did not hear a single individual speak on the subject, who did not condemn the course of all who attempt to interfere with the rights of the South. The almost unanimous opinion is, that the Constitution is the best compromise that can be made. It is true, there is here and there a designing demagogue, who, for purposes of his own, pretends to say, Congress ought to prevent the extension of slavery; but such, you may rely on it, are as harmless as they are few in numbers. While in Lancaster, four or five Companies, from Philadelphia, visited that place, each having a very fine band of music; one of them had a "black band" and the other three refused to march or associate with them! This created some dissatisfaction, but the whites emphatically refused, saying they were determined to stick to their own color and not be chargeable with encouraging runaway negroes. On this subject, Pennsylvania, as a whole, has ever been sound; but I never knew the leading men of the democratic party, particularly, speak so plainly as at present. All reserve is thrown away, and both writers and speakers avow themselves plainly opposed to any and every interference. If the people of every other State were to act thus, and Congress were to confine themselves to enacting more efficient laws for the recovery of runaway slaves, much time and trouble would be saved to the whole country.

In the "trade of politics," there is but little said or doing. The death of the late President, and the accession of a northern successor, has thrown all hands on their "beam ends," and scarcely one of the motley crew knows which side is most likely to come uppermost. The democratic party of this State, I find, are in no very good trim to ride the waves of a boisterous campaign; instead of having, as in days of yore, one united democratic party, I find a Buchanan party, and a Frazer party, and Miller party in Dauphin county; a Dallas party, and an anti-Dallas party in Philadelphia city and county, and a Cass party all over the State! Now, if all the above named small politicians will agree to kiss and make friends, and kindly join themselves to the whole party, all will be well. But the fall elections are near at hand, and if this passes off well, all may yet go right. This State is largely democratic, but the manner in which the State has been managed, has so far as the Legislature is concerned, has been so distracted and divided, that the "any should be not only active, but passive, to carry a majority of the Legislature."

This is the height of harvest in this northern section of the State, and it is most

cheering to look upon its abundance. I have seen many fine crops of grain, but never such as I have seen the last few days. There is no such thing as a bad field, scarcely such a thing as a tolerably good one; nearly every one far better than ordinary. The hay crop too, has been quite equal to the wheat and rye. The corn, oats, potatoes, &c. &c., all look well and bid fair to yield an abundant crop.

To give you some idea of the difference between the seasons here and Portsmouth, it is only necessary to tell you that my friends had for dinner to day, new simplings and cucumbers, being the first of the season! To me, they were almost as much of a treat as to my friends, as it seemed like the commencement of another spring in the same year.

You may hear me again in a few days. In the mean time, believe me, very truly,

K.

EPHRAIM—BY JAS. W. WALKER.

To tell that man a woman justly ranks;
This to declare, will merit woman's thanks;
Upon the claimant's value I'll do it—
I'll tell you, judge if rightly I construe it.
Woman's an angel, (all mankind declare.)
To this my witness resolutely swear.
Woman's an angel! Let the people stand—
Mark how his truth his pride will reward;
For "MAN" the best, not me, he must applaud—
Was "A LITTLE LESS THAN THE ANGELS MADE."

For the Lewisburg Chronicle.

The Public vs. the M. D's.

Mr. Editor: It is with great diffidence that I take pen in hand to write upon a subject which might profitably engage the minds of some of the wise legislators who yearly assemble at Harrisburg; and were it not that many years have passed since I commenced reading the Journals, without ever seeing the subject referred to, I would not say a word about it. But as no one that I know of has as yet written a word about incompetent Physicians, or the evils they can work among a credulous people, I have resolved to act as pioneer, and with your leave strike a blow at those quacks who are sown broadcast over the land.

Last winter, on account of pecuniary difficulties, the Faculty of Brown University resolved on a change in their system of education. A committee was appointed to draw up a report on the subject, of which Rev. Dr. Wayland, an eminent divine, was appointed chairman. The report was handed in, and accepted. Of course it was an able one. My reason for referring to it, is that in two words it gives the account of the life led by many of the undergraduates at our Universities—they stay four years in the place; they pay their bills; they receive their diplomas, which they probably can not read; and they go home—men of "liberal education!" Now, in what particular does the course of study of many of the medical students differ from that of the undergraduates? In this only, that having more time, they frolic more at the end of a year and a half, they go home, licensed to kill; and they do it, with a vengeance.

There appears in a community, a shingle with an M. D.'s name: how do the good people know he he pretends to be? Does a parchment with a long list of names thereunto attached, prove it? By no means. He must put on a knowing air, give his opinion of things uncalled for, and talk big, and he'll get into practice. But let the man of unobtrusive merit come to town, who speaks when called upon, and then but to the point, and he is passed by as a know-nothing. After the big talker has killed a few, and not till then, people begin to seek for the modest practitioner, but he has left them, driven to seek a more hospitable reception among strangers. If the big man's opinion is asked of some patent medicine (or different practice from his own) he replies, "It's a humbug—the ruin of him who takes it." Have you analyzed it, Sir? "No!" Then, pray, Sir, how do you know it's a humbug? (and he is non-plused)—I need but casually refer to a great blunder committed in a neighboring town, where a patient suffering with the heart disease was treated for consumption, to show the fatal evil that may befall a confiding public from the ignorance of those yclept physicians. Other similar cases will present themselves to the mind of every reader.

Now, Sir, what is the remedy? Why, our Legislature should order a Board of real physicians of known experience to be appointed, who should examine every man who proposes practicing in the State; and unless a practitioner can produce a certificate from that Board, he should not be allowed to practice. 'Tis thus that in the State of New York they get over the humbugging diplomas of the medical schools, and give real merit a chance. It works to a charm. Why not adopt the plan in Pennsylvania? O. N. OF THE PEOPLE.

A communication in our paper not long since, urged the formation of a County Medical Society. To the "Scion of the Craft" and his professional brethren, we submit this proposition—and would add, that some one must take the liberty to name the time and place for the first meeting to be held.—Ed. Canon.

From the Boston Cultivator.

The Sword and the Plough.

BY F. BENJAMIN GAGE.

Far back in Time's departed years,
Ere earth was drenched in blood and tears,
Two brothers, from their father's hearth,
Went forth to toil upon the earth—
Each with stout heart and hardy frame;
And each in search of wealth and fame:
One was the Sword, with haughty brow;
The other was the humble Plough.

The Sword, the fairest of the twin,
Was restless, cruel, dark and vain,
A daring and ambitious youth,
The foe of virtue, peace and truth;
Forth from his father's hearth he sprang,
While far and wide his praises rang.
Yet Mercy shuddered as he came,
And fled, affrighted, at his name!

Men shrunk in terror from his wrath,
While cities blazed upon the earth—
Kingdoms into the dust he hurled,
And bound in chains a wondering world;
In every land, in every clime,
He wreathed his brow with blood and crime.
Yet still the life-devouring Sword
Was praised, exalted and adored.

As bold the humble Plough went forth,
But not to desolate the earth—
To counteract God's wondrous plan,
And swell the countless woe of man;
But with the best and hand of toil
To break the deep and fruitful soil
To scatter wealth on every hand,
And beauty and bless the land!

He made the nations thrive in peace,
And swelled their stores with rich increase,
Bound the torn heart of want and war,
And bade the land with plenty flow;
He scattered harvests of his toil,
The golden harvest-gift of God!
Yet even then, amidst his work,
Men have despised the humble Plough.

Thus bow the nations to adore
The wretch who stains their hearts with gore!
And thus despise the nobler mind
That toils to bless and save mankind.
Yet it shall not be so for ever—
For, lo! there comes a brighter day,
When, through the darkness of the Past,
The sun of Truth shall gleam at last.

Then shall the carnage-loving Sword,
So long invented and adored,
Sink in forgetfulness and shame,
Till men shall cease to know his name;
Then shall the Plough, despised so long,
Be theme for universal song—
The first of all in Honor's van,
And nobler of the friends of Man!

Treasure Trove.

A few days since, a poor but honest laborer, named William Shaw, while examining an old uninhabited brick building in Appoquinimink Hundred, near Commercial Corner, Delaware, thrust his hand into the frame of one of the windows and gave it a wrench, when a perfect shower of gold coin, of English stamp, came pouring down upon him, to his surprise and delight. Upon a further examination, he finally succeeded in collecting seven hundred and eighty dollars, when his impatience and eagerness to herald the good news impelled him to hasten to a neighbor and make it known, who hastened to the spot, and secured about three hundred dollars for himself, making in all about one thousand dollars. These two kept the secret for a time but Shaw said he didn't feel as though he ought to keep the gold, and therefore made it known to one or two gentlemen in the neighborhood. The owner of the house was informed of the fact, whereupon the matter was left to three referees to determine whether the finder or the owner of the building was entitled to the treasure. In the meantime, the gold is deposited in the Smyrna Bank.

The Delaware Journal says that the house was erected and occupied by the Rev. Mr. Reading, Rector of St. Ann's Church, in the above named district, who adhered to the royal cause during the Revolution, and rendered himself thereby odious to the neighbors, staunch republicans all, who threatened to burn his house and destroy his life. He died very suddenly, and it is supposed that he secreted the treasure in a moment of fear. One can not but be struck by, and commend, the honorable scruples of good and honest William Shaw.

What a Flow should Be.

The New York Agricultural Society, in offering premiums for the best plow, say:

"In deciding the general question, What are the best plows? the committee will be governed by the following principle: 1st, the character of the work performed; 2d, the power required in draft; 3d, quality of material, durability, and cost of the implements."

For stiff soil, excellence of work shall consist, first in leaving the furrow slice light and friable; second, in so disposing the soil and all vegetable matter as to insure its ready decomposition.

For sandy soil, or that which is already too light, the points in regard to work will be first, thoroughly burying the vegetable matter, and second, leaving the ground generally level.

For fallows or old land; the principle in reference to the quality of work will be, the thorough pulverization and friability of the soil.

In determining the power required in draft, the most perfect instrument will be used, and the trial will be conducted in the most careful and thorough manner.

The same instrument for testing the draft, and the same team will be used for all plows in the same class.

The Bell Tolls.

BY THE LATE AMOS SEXTY.

"I have been expecting daily to hear the bell toll," was the exclamation of a father whose child had been sick, but was recovering. It had been near the grave—and the parent daily expected the bell of death would peal out its funeral notes for the fondly loved and early lost.

Boys, the bell has tolled "many a time and oft," the passing year. Its solemn tones have carried an additional pang of sorrow, and sunk lower still the hopes of many whom you know. If you will think, for a little time only, you will miss playmates—some a father—some a sister—some a brother—some a young and faithful little friend. The bell has tolled for them, and, sooner or later, its sound will summon friends to follow you to the grave yard. It may toll before this hand shall address you again. The invisible messenger may be on your door-step now, and the coffin may come to morrow.

Think not, young friends, because we speak thus seriously, that we would throw over the bright hopes of boyhood, a pall that shall shut the sunlight of pleasure from your path, or heap up obstacles in your way to happiness. But, while in the midst of enjoyment—in the spots which you love, and the studies you are pursuing—in the school room—on the play-ground—at home—at night—in the morning—at all times, we would have you conduct yourselves so as to feel content, that when you hear the bell toll for others, you may be so situated, that when it tolls for you, sorrowing friends may say, the "early taken was ready."

Are you on the play ground, or at your lesson, or wherever you may be; does the bell toll? Pause, son or one is on the way to where the weary are at rest. Reflect! It may toll for you the next time. How careful, then, should be your intercourse with playmates, sisters, brothers, and parents! You would not like to go down to the grave unprepared by those around, if you have offended them, or if they have offended you; you would not love to think, while lying upon your last bed, that an angry playmate's eyes were upon you. You would shudder to know that harsh words or unkind acts towards sisters, or brother, or parents, were haunting your last hours. Such thoughts would be poor company, then. How necessary it is to be kind and obedient, to be forbearing, to forgive, to avoid offence, you all can see. Nor are these things hard to be put into practice. A spirit determined to do right—a liberal view in regard to the failings of others, will always secure you true friends among your associates, and the best friend of all, an undisturbed conscience.

The bell must toll for all. Our own knell will be rung out, unheeded by the ear in death, and heedless of the iron tongue which tells of a spirit departed. But near and dear ones will hear it—and as the heavy peal falls upon heavier hearts, so should all live that the fall may be lightened. Let this be your aim, and whether in the discharge of your home duties, in the school-room, the play-ground, the church, or the Sabbath-School—remember, the bell must toll—and, daily expecting it, so act that when it shall have tolled for you, whether yet the boy at the task, or the man high in name and fame, wielding an influence over nations, those left behind may have the satisfaction of saying that you were ready for the final summons—and that solemn tone which announced the burial of the body, give assurance to weeping friends that the departed had lived "expecting daily to hear the bell toll."

A Word about Apprentices.

[The following extract in relation to this class of persons, who occupy so important a position in every community, is taken from the "New York Organ."]

"We wish to speak more particularly to those families whose sons are sustaining the relation of apprentices, and we would call their attention to the fact that multitudes of youth in that relation are suffering incalculable damage in their characters and prospects for the future by their instability, dissatisfaction, and disposition to rove from place to place, and from one employer to another during their minority. Many lads are tempted, by a trifling advance in wages, or by the hope of having a little more liberty, or by some other supposed advantage, to change masters. And too often parents fall in with the whims and caprice of their children, and sanction their instability. The consequence is that their boys acquire vagrant and wandering habits, and grow up ignorant of their business, and without having laid a foundation for future success, in the friendship and confidence of those who have known and employed them."

"A lad of good principles, who steadily adheres to a good master, till he finishes his apprenticeship, has already half the battle of life, and he commences as journeyman or master with great advantage. He has formed a character, which is the

best of capital. He carries with him the respect and confidence of his fellows, who grew up with him—of his master whom he has faithfully served—and in that portion of the public who have seen his early life. Such persons almost always prosper, often entering into their master's business, and succeeding to his prosperity. Restless, wandering boys, on the contrary, almost always fail as men. They are remembered as a sort of young vagrants who were always roving, and never stayed long enough in one situation to acquire a good name.

"Look at the thousands of honored, prosperous mechanics in this city, who have risen by their industry, honesty, and skill, and you will find that they commenced their career in a steady, stable, and industrious apprenticeship. Look at those other thousands of mechanics who live from hand to mouth, always short of funds, often out of employment, and never above the lowest round of the ladder, and you will find that when boys they were restless, unsettled, and changeable. Parents, think of these things. You, whose boys are destined to learn some useful trade or art, must be careful to find a good master for them, and then use all your influence to make them steady and faithful. Shut your ears to those trivial complaints which all boys make, and encourage them to persevere to the end of their minority. They will bless you for it by and by, when they come to reap the reward of constancy, and fidelity to the obligations of their boyhood."

Militia of the Union.

From a document furnished to the two Houses of Congress, we have the annexed statement of the militia strength of the United States in January, 1850.

	Infantry	Cavalry	Artillery	Riflemen	Asiatic
Maine	30,254	1,454	2,028	1,925	44,004
New Hampshire	24,008	466	1,585	1,478	27,537
Massachusetts	100,288	100	993	290	101,781
Vermont	20,154	590	1,022	1,215	23,981
Rhode Island	13,279	54	320	63	13,653
Connecticut	53,240	898	2,043	1,704	57,719
New York	180,135	5,285	10,410	4,522	201,432
Delaware	8,222	209	118	543	9,292
New Jersey	33,664	1,754	1,925	1,828	38,171
Pennsylvania	255,112	4,280	5,437	13,651	278,670
Virginia	114,223	6,700	1,185	1,400	123,508
Maryland	41,962	2,294	1,640	478	46,384
North Carolina	75,943	819	1,694	1,904	79,448
South Carolina	49,487	2,355	1,007	1,000	54,249
Georgia	44,428	680	1,202	1,202	47,512
Alabama	42,496	883	748	1,212	45,323
Louisiana	40,524	529	748	1,212	43,023
Mississippi	35,279	810	15	15	36,084
Tennessee	71,252	1,000	679	771	73,622
Arkansas	20,019	1,660	679	771	22,029
Illinois	154,123	4,827	2,607	16,439	178,455
Indiana	46,752	1,757	680	2,714	52,913
Ohio	82,323	1,212	1,212	1,212	85,959
Michigan	59,000	1,600	500	60	61,000
Wisconsin	17,000	50	50	50	17,150
Florida	10,877	540	165	540	12,122
Texas	19,000	100	100	100	19,300
Dist. Columbia	2,168	97	25	36	2,326
Total	1,709,002	41,433	35,570	55,206	1,860,728

Iowa, Minnesota, Oregon, California, New Mexico, and Utah—not returned in the above—must add 100,000 to the sum total. This would make—

From the Free territories, 1,293,000

From the Slave territories, 767,000

Maj. in Free territories 526,000

In proportion to their white population, the Slave-holding territory is best armed, as it would appear.

Mobs.

Mayor BUCKLEY, of Boston, in a speech to the New York City Guards on a late visit to the former city, spoke in the following point-blank, clear and explicit manner of mobs, and the duty and manner of suppressing them. If the authorities of the rowdy districts in Philadelphia would adopt the same cool, resolute policy, law and order would prevail, and the destruction of life and property be stopped at once:

"Should the necessity arise—should the spirits of misrule array themselves here, in violent hostility to the law, I should call upon the militia, and taking my stand at the post of danger, I would sustain them with all the weight attached to my official position, and give such orders, that, when obeyed, would be speedily effective in overbearing the lawless band. Having given the remedies of peace fair warning by proclamation, I would direct no vain measures of mere intimidation. No orders would issue from my lips to fire over their heads, nor under their feet; but I would at once order such a fire as would satisfy those at least as were within range of the musketry, that the Government was in earnest."

True Christian Charity, in respect to matters of faith, is impartial, gentle, meek, long suffering, and full of patience, generosity, and kindness. And yet she believes there are truths and principles which are eternal, fundamental and essential. She knows how to exercise her legitimate virtues, without being untrue to her legitimate and fixed beliefs. If the articles of Faith were a matter of indifference, she would pass into a weak and untried sentimentalism. The high titles of her distinction now are, that she can meet error without wrath and impatience; that she can be just and kind towards those, from whom she differs most; that she can bear opposition, and avenge no revenge; that she can toil for the good of others, and hope all things under the most discouraging circumstances.

Idleness is the antithesis of a living man.

The Texian Boundary.

Message from the President.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I herewith transmit to the two Houses of Congress, a letter from his excellency the Governor of Texas, dated on the 14th of June last, addressed to the late President of the United States, which, not having been answered by him, came into my hands on his death; and I also transmit a copy of the answer which I have felt it to be my duty to cause to be made to that communication.

Congress will perceive that the Governor of Texas officially states, that by the authority of the Legislature of that State, he dispatched a special Commissioner, with full power and instructions to extend civil jurisdiction of the State over the unorganized counties of El Paso, Worth, Presidio, and Santa Fe, situated on its northwestern limit.

He proceeds to say, that the Commissioner had reported to him, in an official form, that the military officers employed in the service of the United States, stationed at Santa Fe, interposed adversely with the inhabitants, to the fulfillment of his object, in favor of the establishment of a separate State government, east of the Rio Grande, and within the rightful limits of the State of Texas. These four counties which Texas proposes to establish and organize, as being within her own jurisdiction, extend over the whole of the territory east of the Rio Grande, which has, hitherto, been regarded as an essential and integral part of the Department of New Mexico, and actually governed and possessed by her people, until conquered and severed from the Republic of Mexico, by the American arms.

The Legislature of Texas has been called together by the Governor, for the purpose, as is understood, of maintaining her claim to the territory east of Rio Grande, and of establishing over it her own jurisdiction and her own laws, by force.

These proceedings of Texas may well arrest the attention of all branches of the Government of the U. States, and I rejoice that they occur while the Congress is yet in session. It is, I fear, far from being improbable that, in consequence of these proceedings of Texas, a crisis may be brought on which shall summon the two Houses of Congress—and still more emphatically the Executive Government—to an immediate readiness for the performance of their respective duties.

By the Constitution of the United States, the President is constituted commander-in-chief of the army and navy, and of the militia of the several States, when called into the actual service of the United States. The Constitution declares, also, that he shall take care that the laws be faithfully executed, and that he shall, from time to time, give to the Congress information of the state of the Union.

Congress has power, by the Constitution, to provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union; and suitable and appropriate acts of Congress have been passed, as well for providing for calling forth the militia, as for placing other suitable and efficient means in the hands of the President, to enable him to discharge the constitutional functions of his office.

The second section of the act 28th of February 1795, declares, that whenever the laws of the United States shall be opposed, or their execution obstructed in any State, by combinations, too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, or the power vested in the marshals; the President may call forth the militia, so far as may be necessary, to suppress such combinations, and to cause the laws to be duly executed.

By the act of March 3, 1807, it is provided that in all cases of obstruction to the laws, either of the United States, or any individual State or Territory, where it is lawful for the President to call forth the militia for the purpose of causing the laws to be duly executed, it shall be lawful for him to employ, for the same purposes, such part of the land or naval force of the United States as shall be judged necessary.

These several enactments are now in full force; so that if the laws of the United States are opposed or obstructed, in any State or Territory, by combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the judicial or civil authorities, it becomes a case in which it is the duty of the President, either to call out the militia, or to employ the military and naval force of the United States, or to do both, if in his judgment the exigency of the occasion shall so require, for the purpose of suppressing such combinations.

The constitutional duty of the President is plain and peremptory; and the authority vested in him by law, for its performance, clear and ample.

Texas is a State authorized to maintain her own laws, so far as they are not repugnant to the Constitution, laws, and treaties of the United States: to suppress in-

surrections against her authority; and to punish those who may commit treason against the State, according to the forms provided by her own Constitution and her own laws.

But all this power is local, and confined entirely within the limits of Texas herself. She can possibly confer no authority which can be lawfully exercised beyond her own boundaries.

All this is plain and hardly needs argument or elucidation. If Texan militia, therefore, march into any one of the other States, or into any territory of the United States, there to execute or enforce any law of Texas, they become at that moment trespassers; they are no longer under protection of any lawful authority, and are to be regarded merely as intruders; and if within such State or Territory they obstruct any law of the United States, either by power of arms, or mere power of numbers, constituting such combination as is too powerful to be suppressed by the civil authority, the President of the United States has no option left to him, but is bound to obey his solemn injunctions of the Constitution, and exercise the high power vested in him by that instrument and by the Acts of Congress.

Or, if any civil posse, armed or unarmed, enter into any Territory of the United States under the protection of the laws thereof, with intent to seize individuals to be carried elsewhere for trial for alleged offences, and this posse be too powerful to be resisted by the local and civil authorities, such seizure or attempt to seize is to be prevented or resisted by the authority of the United States.

The grave and important question now arises, whether there be in the Territory of New Mexico any existing law of the United States, opposition to which, or the obstruction of which, would constitute a case calling for the interposition of the authority vested in the President.

The Constitution of the United States declares that "this Constitution and the laws of the United States, which shall be made in pursuance thereof, and all the treaties made or which shall be made under the authority of the U. S. shall be the supreme law of the land." If, therefore, New Mexico be a territory of the United States, and if any treaty stipulation be in force therein, such treaty stipulation is the supreme law of the land, and is to be maintained and upheld accordingly.

In the letter to the Governor of Texas, my reasons are given for believing that New Mexico is now a territory of the United States, with the same extent and the same boundaries which belonged to it, while in the actual possession of the Republic of Mexico, and before the late war. In the early part of that war, both California and New Mexico were conquered by the arms of the United States, and were in the military possession of the United States at the date of the treaty of peace.

By that treaty the title by conquest was confirmed, and these territories, provinces, or departments, separated from Mexico for ever; and by the same treaty certain important rights and securities were solemnly guaranteed to the inhabitants residing therein.

By the fifth article of the treaty it is declared that

"The boundary line between the two Republics shall commence in the Gulf of Mexico, three leagues from land, opposite the mouth of the Rio Grande, otherwise called the Rio Bravo del Norte, or opposite the mouth of its deepest branch if it should have more than one branch, emptying directly into the sea; from thence upon the middle of that river, following the deepest channel where it has more than one, to the point where it strikes the southern boundary of New Mexico; thence westwardly along the whole southern boundary of New Mexico, (which runs north of the town called Paso,) to its western termination; thence northward along the western line of New Mexico, until it intersects the first branch of the river Gila, (or if it should not intersect any branch of that river, then to the point on the said line nearest to such branch, and thence in a direct line to the same;) thence down the middle of said branch and of the said river, until it empties into the Rio Colorado; thence across the Rio Colorado, following the division line between Upper and Lower California to the Pacific ocean."

The eighth article of the treaty is in the following terms:

"Mexicans now established in territories previously belonging to Mexico, and which remain for the future within the limits of the United States, as defined by the present treaty, shall be free to continue where they now reside